Chapter 485: Castellion Arisium – The Ascension to Godhood

The Godverse shimmered with celestial light, an expanse beyond mortal comprehension. It was a realm untouched by time, where infinity itself stretched endlessly in all directions. This was the domain of true gods, where even the strongest of lesser deities would crumble beneath the weight of its overwhelming divinity.

At the center of this boundless existence, Sung Jin-Woo stood alone, his form radiating an aura that defied reality. His body, once confined by the laws of physics, now expanded infinitely while remaining compressed to the size of a single celestial entity. His whitish-silver skin shimmered like cosmic platinum, his sixty million wings folding and unfolding like galaxies in motion, and his seven-horned golden crown pulsed with divine energy.

Yet, something profound had changed. He was no longer merely Sung Jin-Woo, the Monarch of Shadows, nor even the Absolute One. He had surpassed all those titles.

He had become Castellion Arisium.

A Name Beyond Names

As he gazed upon the infinite horizons of the Godverse, his new name echoed across existence, resonating through every plane of reality.

"Castellion Arisium."

The very syllables carried weight, as if the fabric of creation itself had acknowledged the name's authority.

Castellion, the fortress, the impregnable dominion that stood above all.

Arisium, the rising one, the being that had ascended beyond the concept of limitation.

Together, they formed the name of the supreme entity, the eternal citadel of existence itself.

Upon the utterance of his divine name, the Godverse responded.

The Arrival of The Primal Ones

From the deepest reaches of the divine cosmos, they came. The Primal Ones.

Entities older than time, born from the very essence of the cosmos when the first light and darkness intertwined. Beings who had watched universes rise and fall, who had seen entire pantheons perish under the weight of their own hubris.

Yet now, they knelt.

Gabriel, Michael, Israfel, Azrael, the Four Bearers of the Throne, and Ridwan.

Samael, Uriel, Raphael, Amenadiel, and the Eight Dark Archangels.

All lowered their heads before Castellion Arisium.

Their voices, a harmonious symphony that shook the fabric of the Godverse, spoke in unison:

"We acknowledge the Supreme Citadel. We acknowledge the One who has risen. We acknowledge Castellion Arisium—the Eternal Fortress of Dominion."

With those words, the hierarchy of existence itself was redefined.

The Coronation of the Infinite Citadel

A golden halo of infinite layers formed above Castellion Arisium's head, each layer representing a domain of existence he now ruled.

His Scepter of Dominion, the artifact that symbolized his control over all creation, grew even grander—its surface now inscribed with every possible law of reality. With a single thought, he could rewrite existence itself.

The Godverse trembled, and a new throne, forged from the very essence of eternity, materialized before him. A seat not made for a king, nor an emperor—but for something beyond even divinity itself.

The Throne of Castellion Arisium.

With measured steps, he ascended, each footstep birthing a new star, a new reality. As he sat upon the throne, the entirety of creation aligned itself to his presence.

The Celestial Order shifted. No longer were there pretenders, false deities who sought to claim ultimate dominion. No longer did chaos reign unchecked.

There was only one supreme force.

The Declaration of Sovereignty

Raising his scepter, Castellion Arisium spoke, his voice now the law that bound the multiverse.

"From this moment forth, the Age of Uncertainty ends. The Age of Castellion Arisium begins."

The words etched themselves into the very fabric of existence, undeniable and unchallengeable.

The Primordial Gods, those who had once ruled separate dominions, either accepted his sovereignty or vanished into oblivion. The Cosmic Pantheons, who had once waged wars over the right to rule creation, now bowed without hesitation.

And the realms beyond comprehension, those untouched by any being before him, now opened their gates, welcoming the true ruler of all.

A New Era Begins

From this day onward, the Supreme Citadel stood unshaken. The universe no longer trembled in chaos but in order, under the watchful eyes of the One who had risen above all.

Castellion Arisium, the name that would never fade, had been etched into the annals of eternity.